THE
# SOUTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

*Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.*

Monday, *September* 12, 1743. [*Numb.* 494]

## *Of the Force of* CUSTOM *and* HABIT.

IT was the Obſervation of one of our old Poets,

*Oft a good Habit makes a Child a Man;*
*Oft-times a bad one makes a Man a Beaſt.*

If this be true, as certainly it is, tho' *Cuſtom* may be allow'd a Queen, yet we have a Right to examine into her Adminiſtration.

*Hippocrates* tells us of a Nation about the *Palus Mæotis*, where the Women ſwathed their young Children's Heads into the Forms of Sugar Loaves, wherein they not only grew, but Nature at laſt became obedient to them, and Women were no longer delivered of Children with round, but long Heads. The ſame Thing may be ſaid of *Cuſtom*; ſhe gets the better of Nature frequently, and deluding us with Vices, as *Mithridates* is ſaid to have fed upon Poiſons, we at laſt grow ſtrong enough to digeſt any Thing. We are told in the Hiſtory of *The Council of Conſtance*, That a *Neapolitan* Peaſant, who lived near a Place infamous for Robberies and Murders, went once to Confeſſion, and having told the Prieſt, that on a certain Feaſt-Day he had ſwallowed a ſmall Draught of Milk, he aſſured the Father he could recollect no other Sin he had been guilty of: *How*, ſaid the Confeſſor, *Do you never aſſiſt your Neighbours in robbing and murdering the Paſſengers in ſuch a hollow Road? Yes*, ſays the Peaſant, *but that's ſo common with us, that we don't make it a Point of Conſcience.*

If the Dread of being drawn to commit the groſſeſt Sins, ought to make us apprehenſive of following Cuſtom implicitly, we ought to be no leſs ſo from the Conſideration of the Power of Cuſtom, which when we have once ſubmitted to, we ſhall find it very hard to throw off. *Plato*, ſeeing a young Man at Dice, reproved him ſharply: *As I do it*, ſaid the Youth, *to paſs Time, it is hard to chide me ſo much for ſo ſlight a Fault. But Habit, Child*, ſaid the Philoſopher, *is no ſmall Fault.* Theſe are Authorities; and as to the Reaſon of the Thing, it is not difficult to apprehend it. Labour is the Habit of the Body, and we ſee that by a frequent Repetition of the ſame ſort of Labour, Men by Degrees acquire almoſt incredible Strength. It is the ſame Thing with the Mind and Morals: Whatever we do often, we do eaſily and chearfully, and can hardly be broke of. A Porter at 60 carries with great Facility a Burden, which a Man at 30 unuſed to ſuch Things, could by no Means bear. A Gameſter at 60 ſits up all Night to hear the Bones rattle, where a Man of half his Age, without any Propenſity to the Vice, would moſt certainly fall aſleep. He who in his Youth frequents Houſes of ill Fame, and can taſte no Delight but in the Ribaldry of lewd Women, does Age or Experience mend him? No: He goes on ſtill in the ſame Track, and is as ſcandalous an old Letcher, as he was a young one. Such is the Force of inveterate Cuſtom: And ſhall we not look into our Cuſtoms, before we ſuffer them to become inveterate?

There is another Reaſon for doing this, which, perhaps, is the ſtrongeſt of all; by putting ourſelves under the Protection of this Queen, and uſing her Aid on proper Occaſions, we may attain the moſt difficult Virtues, and raiſe ourſelves as much above the Level of Mankind, by good Habits, as we may by bad ones be depreſſed below it.

The *Lacædemonians* placed all their Hopes of educating Youth in Virtue on this ſingle Point; they bred them to it from their Infancy, and accuſtomed them to hear, ſpeak, and think of nothing elſe: Well therefore did one of their Preceptors anſwer one who aſk'd him, What his Employment was? *Friend I make Things good and profitable, pleaſant to Children.*

Since the Force of Cuſtom is ſuch, it is our Duty to apply it to right Things: If we do not render it uſeful to us, it will, before we perceive it, render us uſeleſs and ridiculous. A young Man, who had been long under the Tuition of *Plato*, returning to his Father's Houſe, and ſeeing the good old Man laugh at ſome Trifle, ſaid, with Surprize, *I believe, tho' he is my Father, he is in the Wrong; for I never ſaw any Thing like this in the School of* Plato. It beſides having a juſt Idea of Virtue in our Heads, and a warm Affection for it in our Hearts, we acquire it as a Habit in our Actions, we need not be ſo much upon our Guard as other People: Folly or Vice will ſtrike in ſuch a Manner as to offend and diſguſt us, inſtead of inſinuating or corrupting: Our habitual Acts of Goodneſs will, without

Oſtentation,

Oſtentation, beget in the World an habitual Reſpect; and thus by employing our Reaſon to direct Cuſtom, we ſhall effectually promote our Happineſs by that Force, which would otherwiſe have precipitated us into Miſery.

To ſum up all: Cuſtom is an excellent Servant, a very indifferent Guide, and a moſt intolerable Miſtreſs.

LONDON, *May* 26, 1743.

By Yeſterday's Lisbon Mail we have Advice, that his Majeſty's Ship the Blandford arrived at Lisbon on the 21ſt of May, N S. in ten Days from Spithead She carried over the Portugueſe Envoy to this Court, who, as ſoon as he landed, ſet out immediately to wait on the King his Maſter at the Baths of Caldas.

There are private Letters which aſſert that Braunau has capitulated; that in virtue of that Capitulation the French Troops there are to be Priſoners of War, and thoſe of his Imperial Majeſty are ſet at Liberty upon Terms.

Letters by the laſt French Mail ſay, that an Expreſs was arrived from Marſhal Broglio, with Advice, that it was impoſſible to ſubſiſt his Army in Bavaria ſix Weeks longer, and therefore he deſired the Court to conſider of ſome Method of withdrawing their Forces from thence, which wou'd be a Thing impoſſible, in caſe a general Battle ſhould be loſt

There is Reaſon to believe that the French rely as much upon Marſhal Noailles's bringing off the Remains of their Army in Bavaria, as on his obſerving the Auxiliary Army; which he does in ſuch a Manner, that no Man hitherto has pretended to gueſs at the Meaning of his Motions. A Train of Artillery and Ammunition, which he ſent from Heidelberg to Worms, returned two Days after from Worms to Heidelberg again; and they are now employ'd in tranſporting Flour, and other Proviſions, from the firſt to the laſt of theſe Cities

Private Letters confirm, that the French are put to great Straits in recruiting their Army; that they drag out the poor Peaſants of 14 and 15 Years of Age, hand cuff them, and ſend them to the War; that the Deſertion of their Troops in Germany is ſurprizing, eſpecially from the Iriſh Regiments; and a Gentleman writes from Frankfort, that great Numbers of their Deſerters daily paſs through that City.

They write from Paris of the 31ſt Inſtant, that near 600 Officers had thrown up their Commiſſions, being determined not to ſerve in Germany on the preſent Syſtem of Politicks.

According to the laſt Advices from Savoy, the Army of Don Philip took the Field on the 28th of May, N S. in order to force a Paſſage into Italy

Letters from Amſterdam, of the firſt Day of June N.S. ſay, that an Engliſh Squadron having appeared off Barcelona, the whole Principality of Catalonia was in the utmoſt Confuſion.

The Spaniards, who were actually aſſembling Tranſports, have at length reſolved not to hazard ſending any more Troops by Sea to Italy.

On Thurſday laſt the Jenny, Staples, from Carolina, arrived at Cowes — She met with very bad Weather in her Paſſage, and was obliged to throw Five of her Guns overboard, and ſeveral other Stores; after which, in Lat 49. 20. (on the 14th Inſtant) ſhe was taken by a Spaniſh Privateer, of 4 Carriage and 12 Swivel Guns, and 50 Men, who took out the Mate and four of the Hands, and put 16 Spaniards on board her, with Orders to proceed to Bilboa; but the next Day ſhe fell in with Majeſty's Ship the Princeſs Mary, Capt. Smith, who re took her, and taking out the Spaniards, ſent her home — There was on board the Jenny, when taken, John Colleton, Eſq; Son of Sir John Colleton, Bart. and ſeveral other Paſſengers, who all agree, that the Spaniards uſed them with greater Civilities than they could expect; the Officers not ſuffering any Thing to be taken from them, treated them with the beſt Proviſions on board, and aſſured them that they ſhould not be confined, when brought into Bilboa — All theſe Civilities, we are informed, were owing to the generous Treatment they themſelves received from Captain Martin, by whom they were taken ſome Time ago, and after being us'd in the moſt generous Manner, were landed in France, whereby they had an immediate Opportunity of returning Home.

The Mary, Quinlan, from Cork and the Mercy, Wright, from Newcaſtle, both for Gibraltar, are taken and carried into Alguizeras.

## AMERICA

*Boſton, June* 20. Laſt Wedneſday Captain Scut, who ſail'd from this Port for South Carolina in a fine new Ship about Ten Days before, return'd to this Harbour in a miſerable Condition On the 9th Inſt. about 20 Leagues to the Eaſtward of Nantucket, he had hard Gales of Wind, and a very high Sea, and while ſix of his Men were aloft furling the Fore-top ſail, his Fore Maſt was broke ſhort off about eight Feet from the Deck, and carried overboard, with the Main top maſt, and all the Rigging and Sails depending thereon; and Four of the Men who fell with the Maſts, &c. were unfortunately drowned, viz. the ſecond Mate, the Carpenter, the Boatſwain and another Sailor. After this Accident, they happily met with Capt Tyng in our Province Snow Prince of Orange, who put a Number of his Men on board to aſſiſt in bringing her in.

Tueſday laſt Capt. Collingwood arrived here in 16 Days from New Providence, by whom we hear, that Capt Rouſe, Commander of the Young Eagle Privateer of this Place, had retaken from the Spaniards a ſmall Engliſh Ship, which they had taken ſome time before in her Paſſage from London to Bermudas with Stores: And that Capt. Rouſe had loaded both the ſaid Ship and his Privateer, with Part of the Effects found on board a large Ship that was caſt away on Crooked Iſland, in her Paſſage from Jamaica to Briſtol.

*July* 4. Laſt Thurſday Capt. Rouſe's Prize Ship arrived here. 'Tis ſaid ſhe is worth Twenty thouſand Pounds Sterling

On Friday laſt the gallant and active Capt Frankland, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Roſe, arrived here from South Carolina, to refit his Ship, ſhe being very leaky. He was moſt joyfully received by the Inhabitants of this Town, from the juſt Senſe they have of his perſonal Bravery, in protecting of Trade, and taking and deſtroying many of the Enemy's Privateers and other Veſſels, recovering ſeveral Engliſh Veſſels out of their Hands, and other publick Services. He was ſaluted below by the Province Snow Prince of Orange, Capt. Tyng, Commander, and in the Harbour with ſeveral Rounds of the Cannon on board the Ships. A great Number of Gentlemen and others alſo aſſembled on the Long Wharff, &c to welcome him on Shore, and to have the Pleaſure of ſeeing a Gentleman of whom they had before receiv'd ſo great and juſt a Character.

We are informed by Capt. Baker, who arrived here laſt Saturday from Maryland, that his Majeſty's Ship the Haſtings, Convoy to the Virginia and Maryland Fleet from England, took off the Weſtern Iſlands, and carried into York River in Virginia, a Spaniſh Regiſter Ship homeward bound from the Weſt Indies, vaſtly rich. She was condemn'd when Capt Baker came away, and the Captors had found 35 Cheſts of Silver and two Bags of Gold, tho' the Ship was not half unladen.

We have very melancholly Accounts from moſt Parts of the Country, of Damage done by the Worms, vaſt Numbers of them having got into the Fields and Gardens, and deſtroy the Herbs, Graſs, Grain, &c. in a ſurprizing Manner. Many Fields of Grain are ſaid to have been entirely deſtroyed by them in a Day or two's Time.

*Philadelphia, June* 16. The notorious *Tom Bell* freed himſelf from Confinement laſt Saturday Night, without the Ceremony of the Law, and is taking a Tour thro' the Colonies, apparel'd compleatly. 'Tis not doubted but he will take to his old Practice of aſſuming Gentlemen's Names, pretending Intimacy with thoſe of Note, Diſtreſs by Loſs of Veſſel and Cargo, &c. &c. &c. and thereby impoſe upon the Compaſſionate and Credulous.

*Tom Bell*

*New*

*New York, June* 27. Friday last Capt. Waddel arrived here from the Bay of Honduras, who informs us, That on Wednesday Morning last, he being about 12 Leagues from Sandy Hook, off Barnagat, and in Sight of Land, saw a Ship standing in, supposed to be bound hither; and some Time after he saw a Sloop in Chase of the said Ship, and about 10 o'Clock the Sloop came up with and fired a Shot at her, upon which the Ship directly struck, and lay too a while, till he supposes the Sloop boarded her, soon after which they both put about and stood off to Sea: Captain Waddel made the best of his Way to the Hook, where he arrived on Thursday Night; and his Majesty's Ships the Launceston, Capt Warren, and the Gosport, Capt Ellis, both lying there, the former waiting to convoy some outward bound Ships off the Coast, and then to proceed on a Cruize, and the latter going Convoy to a Vessel with Military Stores for Georgia; Capt. Waddel informed them of the aforesaid Affair; whereupon Capt. Warren immediately ordered his Ship to be unmoor'd that Night, and on Friday Morning at Day break he set sail in Quest of them; leaving Orders for Capt. *Ellis* to take Care of all the outward bound Vessels before mentioned.

*July* 11 Yesterday was se'nnight the notorious *Tom Bell*, who lately made his Escape from Philadelphia, was at the Ferry opposite this City: He cross'd over from this side early in the Morning in a Pettiaugua, without either Coat or Wastecoat, and went to a Publick House there, where having breakfasted, he called for Pen, Ink and Paper, and pretended he was going to write to some of the most considerable Gentlemen of this City, with whom he was well acquainted, but could not see them till he was provided with Cloaths to appear in; and said he lately came from Sea, where he had met with Misfortunes and had lost upwards of 600 l. and insinuated he was the Son of a Gentleman of Fortune at the East End of *Long Island*; but being soon known and challenged, he denied that he ever heard of such a Name as *Tom Bell*; yet said that whoever *Tom Bell* was, he was a Man that deserv'd Compassion; and taking his Hat, thought fit to make the best of his Way out at the Back Door, and is no doubt gone to exercise his Ingenuity where he is not in so much Danger of being known

---

*CHARLES TOWN, September* 12.

The News of a Battle between the *English* and *French* Armies on the *Rhine*, is just now confirmed, by a Vessel in 10 Weeks from *London*. The English claim the Victory.

A stout Privateer Brigantine is now fitting out by several Gentlemen of this Place, to cruize against the *Spaniards*; which is to be commanded by Capt. *Mark Anderson*, late Commander of the Privateer Sloop *Eagle*

We hear that the Damage done in the Country by the late Storm is very inconsiderable; and that we shall nevertheless have as fine a Crop of Rice this Year, as ever was made.

The following are the Names of the Masters of Vessels brought by Capt. *Lightwood* from *Havana* viz.

Capt. *John Addis*, of the Billander *Betty*, bound from the *Isle of May* for this Port

Capt. *Elisha Rogers*, of a Sloop from the *Bay of Honduras* for *New-York*

Capt. *Robert Birk*, of a Sloop from the *Isle* of *Ratan* for *Jamaica*.

Capt *Clement Stanton*, of a Brigt. from *Jamaica* for *Rhode Island*

Capt. —— *Goram*, of a Schooner, from *Jamaica* for *Boston*.

Capt. —— *Tibbald*, of a Ship belonging to *London*, taken on the Coast of *Guinea*.

Capt. —— *Pursley*, of a Sloop, from the *Bay* of Honduras for *Boston*

*As the notorious* Tom Bell, *may (in his present Travels) possibly make his Appearance here, we think the following Description of him from the* Philadelphia Gazette *will not be disagreeable, but perhaps useful, to our Readers.——He is remarkably successful in exciting Compassion in the Ladies; who (in Barbadoes) by their assiduous Intercession, sav'd him from being Hang'd.*

*Philadelphia, June* 16, 1743. Broke out of Prison, on the 11th Instant, at Night, the *noted* and *notorious Tom Bell*, born in New England, generally known by his Rogueries throughout the Colonies, and some Part of the West Indies, and often changes his Name and Cloaths; he is a very slim Fellow, of thin Visage and pale Complexion: Had on when he broke Prison, a dark blue Cloth Coat, black silk Jacket, black cloth Breeches, black silk Stockings, new Pumps, with black steel Buckles; and 'tis supposed he'll wear a new castor Hat or Velvet Jockey Cap and grey Wig; he stole a Great Coat of lightish brown Colour, with brass Buttons.

---

CUSTOM-HOUSE, CHARLES-TOWN

*Entered Inwards.*

None.

*Entered Outwards.*

Ship Susannah, Patrick Scott for London.

*Cleared for Departure.*

Ship Boston Merchant, John Tillidge to Bristol.
Brigt. Mary, William West to Providence
Schooner Rebecca, Robert Anderson to Rhode Island.

---

*Exported from this Place since* Nov. 1. 1742

Rice, 68,894 Barrels. Tarr, 1619 Barrels.
Pitch, 7503 Barrels. Turpentine, 1708 Barrels.
Deer Skins, 483 Hogsheads. Pease, 4797 Bushels.
Indian Corn, 13335 Bushels.

---

*The PRICES of the following Goods, of the Produce of the Province*

Rice *per Cwt.* 32 *sh.* 6
Pitch *per Barrel*, 40 *s* 0
Tar, 30 *s* 0 *d.*
Turpentine, 10 *sh.* 0
Skins *per lb.* 16 *sh.* 6
Staves, no Demand.
Corn *per Bushel*, 7 *sh.* 6
Pease, 7 *s.* 6 *d.*

*Of the Produce of Foreign Parts,*

*Esopus* Flour *per Ct.* 3 *l.* 10
*Philadelphia* —, 3 *l.* 5
Brown Bread 3 *l.* 10
Ship ——, 3 *l* 10
Middling ——, 6 *l.* 10
White. ——, *per Quarter*
Cask, 50 *sh.*
Milk. ——, per Quarter
Cask, 60 *sh.*
*N York* Beer, None.
*New England* Rum *per Hhd.*
15 *s* 6
*Madera* Wine *per Pipe*, 120 *l.*
Fine Salt *per Bush.* 15 *s.*
Coarse —, 15 *sh.*
Claret *per Hhd.* 100 *l.*
—— *per Doz* Bottles 7 *l.*

---

# Advertisements.

RUN AWAY *from the Subscriber, a Musket Fellow named* Nedd, *about* 20 *Years old, he is a short well set Lad, full faced, short curl'd Hair, but not woolly, thick lip'd, small Eyes, speaks very plain, and is very artful in making a Story to get off, upon any Examination. The last Account I had of him was, that he was about the Head of* Strawberry River, *making his Way for* Cape Fear. *Any Person that takes him up and delivers him safe to me, shall have* 10 *l. reward. He went away about the* 20*th of June last.*

Richard Wright.

STOLEN or stray'd out of the Free-School Pasture at *Charles Town*, some Time ago, a well made Bay Horse, paces well and easy, has a Star in his Forehead, and branded upon the Mounting Buttock GS, his Name is Diamond, and was formerly the Property of Mr. *George Haig* If any Person shall bring the said Horse to the Subscriber, he shall have 5 *l* reward. *Hugh Anderson.*

A PLAN of the Harbour of St. *Augustine*, and the adjacent Parts in *Florida*, representing the Field of Action, with the Disposition of the Forces before that Castle, in the Expedition under General *Oglethorpe*, in 1740: To be sold by the Printer hereof. (*Price* 5 *sh.*)

WHEREAS it has been reported that the Subscriber cannot print Copies off Copper Plates, &c. but at such Times as the Publick shall require the Use of her Rolling Press, this is to certify that the same is a manifest Falshood, for that she is ready and willing to serve all Gentlemen and others as shall be pleased to employ her for that Purpose. *Mary Roberts.*

To